

breakfast. The meal is now sold by nearly all grocers, many of whom say that they have a brisk demand for it, and that well-off people are their best customers. It is one of the best foods in the whole list, and especially so for persons of weak digestion. It is equally good for young and old, and ought to be a standard article of diet in every family.

Two Frenchmen, M. Besancon, an aeronaut, and M. Hermitte, an astronomer, are seriously talking of trying to reach the North pole in a balloon. If they will wait a little while they can go in one of the airships about to be constructed in St. Louis.

"BELLAMY boarding-house" is a misnomer for co-operative housekeeping schemes. Long before Mr. Bellamy was born students in college were conducting very successfully eating clubs upon precisely the same plan, and they are doing it yet.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

FANNY KEMBLE'S "Last Records," a sequel to "Recollections of My Girlhood," will soon be published. Mrs. Kemble will be eighty-one years old on the 27th inst.

MISS EMILY HUDSON, a belle of New Rochelle, N. Y., has opened a free hospital for invalid pigeons, which flock to it instinctively whenever they feel under the weather.

It is said that a steady stream of water poured on the back of the neck, over the occipital bone, is a simple yet admirable remedy for nervous prostration or sick headache.

THE head of the house of Rohan, of France, whose proud motto of "King I cannot be, prince I would not be, Rohan I am," has been stricken with apoplexy at the age of ninety.

THE interest of the Howards—the widow, three sons and daughter of the late Charles T. Howard—in the Louisiana Lottery Company has been sold for the sum of \$2,500,000 to a syndicate.

ROBERT B. DODD, the humorist, has almost abandoned writing for the newspapers. He devotes his time now to lecturing, and says that he has become comparatively a gentleman of leisure.

As a traveler the Count de Paris is something of an expensive swell. He occupied twenty rooms in one of the New York hotels, and contracted a hotel bill that amounted up at the rate of \$20 a day.

HENRY M. STANLEY is under contract to take part in no public dinners or entertainments in this country. He will dine with the Fellowship Club, of which he is an honorary member, but the affair will be strictly private.

COUNTESS ELIZABETH KÖNIGSMARCK, said to be the handsomest woman in Germany, was recently wedded in a novel dress of red and white, the colors of her husband's regiment. The bridesmaids also wore gowns of scarlet and white.

A MAN who claims to be the son of Napoleon Bonaparte lives near San Francisco. He is seventy-nine years old and of striking appearance, nearly six feet tall, long gray hair and beard, and an air of quiet dignity and self-possession.

C. J. HAMLIN, the millionaire horseman of Buffalo, is seventy years of age, and recently drove his trotting team, Belle Hamlin and Justina, a mile in 2:34. It was a wonderful performance, both on the part of the aged driver and owner and his team.

THE pastor of the Methodist Church at East David, Mass., is Miss Annie Shaw, a handsome and finely educated woman of forty-three. When fifteen years old she taught a country school, and she is as thoroughly grounded in medicine as she is in theology.

LORD ZETLAND, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has only spent one week in that country during the last five months. La-bouchere says he offers the spectacle of one man playing two parts—the Irish viceroy and the English nobleman—with both parts kept distinct.

OF the thirty-two all-round athletes in a New York club of five years ago, three are dead of consumption, five have to wear trusses, four or five are lopsided and three have catarrh and partial deafness. As far as general health and longevity goes, the dry-goods clerk out-does the athlete.

MRS. HARRISON has accepted an invitation to a luncheon in Baltimore in company with the committee of ladies who recently raised \$100,000 to open the Johns Hopkins Medical School to their sex. The committee is offered by the trustees; and Mrs. Harrison, at their request, names Nov. 14 for the affair.

THE children of Prince Albert of Prussia are being taught to use their hands as well as their brains. Their father is as well versed in the mysteries of bookbinding as the Emperor Frederick was in carpentering, and the two elder sons of Prince Albert have learned enough of masonry to be able to build a small pavilion.

THE Prince of Wales, during his recent visit to Austria, sent an intimation to Count Festeletti that he would be accompanied on his visit to Schloss Koenigsberg by several friends, including Baron Hirsch. The Count curtly replied that he declined to receive the Baron as a guest in his house, and so the Prince abandoned his visit.

IN the way of prize offering an English paper stands at the head. The inducement is a pretty wife with an endowment of £100 per year. The lady is to be selected by the editor for her beauty, and she is then to have the choice of one of ten gentlemen, who will agree beforehand to marry her, such be her choice. A wedding trousseau is also to be provided.

THE stipend of the Dean of Windsor is \$10,000 a year, and he has one of the nicest houses in England as a residence. The dean is ex-officio domestic chaplain to the Queen, to which post a salary of \$8,000 a year is attached, and he is also registrar of the Order of the Garter, and gets on an average \$1,250 a year in fees, as well as the costly robes of all deceased knights, which are his perquisites.

THERE is really but one place in the world where violins are made extensively. That place is Markneukirchen, with its surrounding villages. There are altogether about 15,000 people living there who do nothing else but make violins. The inhabitants, from the little urchin to the old gray-headed man, the small girl and the old grandmother, all are engaged in making some part of a fiddle.

MR. HOWELLS says he learned to set type so early that he set up and printed, in his sixth or seventh year, his first attempt in literature, and in after life he could not come within smell of the ink, the dusty types, the humid paper of a printing office without that tender awing of the heart which so fondly responds to any memory-bearing perfume; his youth, his boyhood, almost his infancy, came back to him in it.

WILHELM M. Alexandre Dumas's daughter presented herself recently for baptism the Mayor, it is said, objected to the name "Jeannine," which her father proposed to bestow upon her. It was not a name at all, said the Mayor. But M. Dumas was able triumphantly to refute him: "I took it from the heroine of 'Les Idees de Madame Aubray.'" As Dumas is the author of that work, his complacent reference to himself as an authority in nomenclature was very appreciable.

A COMMISSIONER of the royal family in Eome appeared unexpectedly at the King's palace in Palermo late at night recently. He found the sister of Cavaliere Vassallo, the man in charge, in the Queen's night dress and the King's bed. The brushes of the royal pair lay on the bureau, where the woman had placed them after making her toilet for the night, and a lace undergarment of the Queen's was found among the plain underclothes of the intruder. Vassallo, his three assistants and his sister were ejected from the palace the next day.

LET me put once a worthy man, who, after years, had won the fame he sought, wished him joy. He blushed and wrung my hand.

And borrowed dollars from me on the spot.

—Munsey's Weekly.

HINTS ON REST AND BEAUTY

The Rubber Mattress and the Cleanliness and Comfort Its Use Brings.

Beware of Beauty Poisons—Some Recipes for Complexion Like Diana's and Bones Without a Twinge of the Rheumatism.

Written for the Sunday Journal.

Tired nature's sweet restorer is greatly assisted by an elastic couch. That is the decision of all of us who are not sufficiently young and plump to sleep on the soft side of a deal board and find content. The way springs yield as one sinks into a good bed, and so the strain of tired muscles. A good hair mattress and woven wire springs are considered the acme of bed furnishings, but they leave much to be desired in cleanliness and ease of handling. The four million housekeepers who have to put their own hands to the springs of domestic comfort; who know the weight of a double six-inch mattress that has to be turned every morning, and the amount of dust it gathers in the course of a week appreciate this.

To many the amount of dirt which may be in a mattress is an unknown quantity, for all women do not follow the rule of an English housekeeper to beat the mattress with a rattan bat, and so dissipate the dust after an all-day weekly airing. A mattress is a great collector of fluff and dust of the most destructive sort. This dust it is which causes the falling out of women's hair whether they ever make a bed or not. If they sit in a room where such invisible dust circulates—that is, where the mattresses are not beaten—weekly at least—they live to repent. You know how much fluff gathers against the weekly sweeping, and it is safe to say the mattress contains as much more.

Each sleeping person gives off at least a pound of waste matter in invisible vapor which is absorbed by the bedding. Examined, a mattress which has not been turned for three days while slept on nightly and you will be surprised to find how damp the underside is with moisture gathered from respiration of the sleeper.

This moisture is an attraction for the dust, and the bed becomes loaded in a short time with what we have rather not sleep and breathe over if we know it. A clean bed means much care beyond a change of sheets once a week. Nobody but a thorough house-keeping English woman knows how to secure clean bed-rooms. Those who imitate her should superintend their regular "turning-out" once a week, airing and beating the mattress, dusting the bedstead, and the polished floors. A good English or Scottish landlady knows how to give one the perfect rest and comfort, but she spoils one for anything else.

Have you noticed how soundly and refreshingly one sleeps in a room that has been just dusted, the thorough balling of your lungs do not have to breathe over again the 50,000 particles of fluff and dead matter which usually form your nightly sleeping draught.

All this is apropos of a Yankee invention which promises to be the ideal bed. Isn't the "air mattress" an invitation to a suggestive of pillow clouds and floating rest? To confine ourselves to sober fact, however, what do you say to a double mattress, eight inches thick, which you can turn over with a cork door-mat and a single bed which you can walk off with in one hand? Doesn't that sound like a respite from toilsome daily duty in bed-making? Add to this a mattress which is as soft as down, and that it is a bed which cannot gather dust any more than the foot-board, that requires no springs under it, but lies on a board foundation, that is as soft as down, pillows are, does not sag as wire mattresses do in six months, and does not lose temper like spiral springs. It is a mattress of rubber cloth with filling covered with a soft, off to be washed as easily as a pillow-case—a collapsible bed blown full of air with a bellows, and is the softest, easiest, elastic rest that ever tried mortal knew since his mother's arms.

CHEAP, AND LIGHT, AND COMFORTABLE.

It is strong enough to bear heavy tossing without danger of letting the air out; the children may play on it without risk of weakening it, and for rheumatic and old persons, with frames which are thin, covered and aching bones, it is the greatest earthly comfort. With a thin palliasse of cotton or the knitted mattress filling, under the sheet, it cannot chill, and it rests luxuriously. The price is too low for common persons—\$5 for a single bed, \$35 for a double one—but probably the makers will see their interest in providing the same thing at a less cost.

It is hardly expensive as it requires no springs, while the ease of handling and its cleanliness make it cheap to those who concern themselves first and price afterward. These mattresses have been known as hospital appliances for the relief of surgical cases for some time, and their worth has been well tested in hard service. What is comforting to the sick is just as good for the well, and if we turned ourselves to a few invalid comforts they might conserve our strength as to prevent sickness.

Apropos of dust, it is the great enemy of health and of women's good looks. It settles in the skin, especially where there is a pore, and it is the cause of the worst matter of the skin. It is not ordinary washing will remove it. Wrinkles are accentuated by it, as they have a deeper bed to draw in the dust with the stystem time. That is the reason so many women look about ten years younger when they find time to take their hot bath and wash their face fifteen minutes or more to soften the tissue.

There is nothing like steam for plumping up the skin and washing out the grime which clouds every complexion. The skin is treated to soap and hot water. Furnaces are lighted by the time you read this, but how many have the heating-pipes cleared out of the year accumulation of dust. From the pipe coils it is ready to enter lungs and skin, and, being deadest of all dead matter, it is itself death to hair, to freshness of complexion and general vigor.

Listen to what an experienced master plumber has to say about this: "The amount of dust and dirt that will collect in furnace-pipes can only be realized by those who have had occasion to clean them out. Most furnaces that have been in use for some time become clogged with dust, and it is not surprising that when the furnace is heated to a red heat some sort of small should be given out. The 'burnt smell' may be warming, but it is not healthy. When meat has not a good odor we do not care to eat it, and it might be a good plan not to breathe air that does not smell as fresh as it should."

"The pipes should all be swabbed out with a large carriage sponge fastened to a flexible wire that will go into the bends, and the amount and quality of water used will bring up will satisfy any one of the necessity of this cleaning. If it is repeated once a week through the winter there will be little complaint to make about the dust from the furnace, and the improvement in the air will be noticed by everyone."

The number of young women willing and anxious to risk their lives for the sake of improving their looks is remarkable, judging by the letters begging for directions to take arsenic and corrosive sublimate, or to apply croton oil as a sleeping plaster. My dear young desperates, you may be willing to risk dying in convulsions with these virulent drugs, but I am not willing to risk prosecution for manslaughter.

The number of women willing to try any remedy offered for freckles or a bad complexion is a standing invitation to charlatans of either sex to practice on. A doctor of large country experience reports the case of a girl who had been told that eating nutmeg was good for the complexion, where she got the idea heaven only knows, for it will be new to the world at large. Eating one or two a day had no effect and she sat four in an afternoon, and the doctor had hard work to save her life that night.

Deadly sinking, coldness, collapse like that of cholera for hours, followed by great weakness for a long time after, probably convinced her that complexions might be improved by face bleaches. The fact is that a disordered complexion is nature's penalty for disordered habits in the person or parents, and the only hope of lasting im-

provement lies in correcting the whole system, not at creating artificiality making the life over again. It is no wonder that doctors say it is more difficult to cure a bad complexion than to cure a cancer. The freckles which attack the face of the blackheads, liver spots and superfluous hair—are more obstinate to remove and require greater skill than often goes to check the growth of a cancer or tumor.

You who write demanding beauty at any price must remember that, while you wring yourselves quite willing to have your face pelted for the sake of a bad complexion, it is a great deal easier to take the skin off than it is to make it grow again, and a face which apparently has been the victim of a nice brown cruller is no better than the rough skin you find so hard to bear already.

HERE ARE RECIPES FOR BEAUTY.

Positively the last cure for freckles for this year is this, which is given for the benefit of "A Working Girl," who says she cannot afford to waste money trying the different lotions on sale. Sensible girl. Let her try one teaspoonful of powdered alum, half as much powdered citric acid, dissolved in ten teaspoonfuls of boiling water, cooled and bottled with two drops of glycerine; apply this with the end of a match or a fine camel's-hair pencil to the freckles nightly or as often as convenient, and it is all up. This is a pretty strong preparation and may need diluting for fine skin.

People with red noses may try this: One ounce of muriatic ammonia, half a drachm tannic acid, two ounces glycerine and three ounces rosewater mixed. Wet a piece of lint and apply with a spring water bottle or the end of a fine camel's-hair pencil, with glass taken out. Of course, one is not presentable for company in this case, and the lotion must be applied for two or three weeks usually.

Here is a complexion bath which has the further good effect of greatly relieving the rheumatism following the grip: Take houses, yarrow, fanny, each one handful, or twice as much green, and steep in boiling water in a closely-covered boiler, and keep the heat up with steam, and tub to keep the heat in. Have the feet in a foot bath, kept hot by adding boiling water, and keep the heat up with steam, and tub to keep the heat in.

The bath should not last over half an hour, less if the person feels weak. When the time elapses she should be sponged with warm water, and then sit in a foot bath, kept hot by adding boiling water, and keep the heat up with steam, and tub to keep the heat in. Have the feet in a foot bath, kept hot by adding boiling water, and keep the heat up with steam, and tub to keep the heat in.

The rheumatism is not all venerable beings, passing off the stage. It is surprising how many sinewy athletes and charming, coquettish women have to take care of their rheumatism, and the pain and awkwardness which is worse than the pain. It is the winter sequel of the grip, which seizes us just as we begin to feel strength from the frosty air. There is nothing for it but to fight the invader inch by inch, keep warm, sleep with a hot soapstone at your feet and another at your back, keep longed-for gloves with fingers cut off, to work in, and use silk underwear. A cool prescription, you are ready to say, considering the tariff has sent silk underwear up to \$7 a piece for things that used to be sold for \$1.50. If he has no better Christmas than the women of America wish him he should hang up any stockings the 24th of December.

But I am glad to tell you that even working people can indulge in silk undergarments. The pure silk before it is bleached or dyed, woven into a thick, light, jersey-like cloth, elastic as possible, warmer and more durable than anything known, and that will wash freely and never shrink, costing only 35 cents a yard, the width of common card. It isn't pretty, I'm free to say, but it is so light and comfortable, so safe for every purpose, that one takes it to one's bosom at once, literally and figuratively. It is to be recommended specially to working people, mechanics and farmers, who go into perspiration while at work, saturating woolen shirts, followed by a dangerous chill. It is the true sanitary underwear, and all who have tried it are enthusiastic in its praise. It is a home-made article that will outwear any two pairs of the finest wool, and, let me say, I shall be very glad to let any one know where to find this which will send a postal card addressed to himself, but please don't send answers lest you have to pay postage given in the next article, when you know it is against all newspaper rules and rights.

SHIRLEY DARE.

Among the Husband's People.

Harper's Bazar.

The young wife who leaves her own family in a province, this is, in its domestic life, and enters largely, as she must needs do, into the life and circumstances of another family, will do well for herself if she enters it with a determination to love and to be loved there. It is an ill-advised caution for her to stand upon her rights, and to let the others observe in the beginning that she will be no interference. It is time enough to resent interference, if it is of the unwarrantable sort, when it comes. To go bustling all over with arms and armor is to irritate attack anywhere. She should remember, too, that sometimes parents have the right to interfere. Even if the interference comes at last, even if it is unjust, she will do better to meet it bravely than to repel it forcibly. She will be wise to look at the possibilities of her future, and, as to the folly of weakening any of the advantages, as one may say, "Little Nugget," to see the better part of increasing his love and fealty to his own people, and to appreciate the help they will always be eager to give her in strengthening the good and in repressing that which is not so good; the restraint they will be in no case of the ill of enmity, to the other's endeavors. And even if she never require any help of this sort, and the very thought be a profanity, she should convince herself that her people have a right to her affection. They are the ones of whose flesh and blood, of whose life and manners, of whose thought and feeling she is a part, and of whose most precious of all the universe to her; they cannot be quite unworthy of some portion of that which their son loves. Sometimes she will find that good people aching for her love; and whether they are as eager as that or not, she will find that they will be tender and tender heart, taking theirs for granted, whatever are her imperfections they will be forgiven, whatever are her excellences they will be treasured, and she will make for herself and for her husband a happiness far exceeding that to be had by any other course.

One of Patti's Queer Whims.

The Epoch.

A young woman who has just returned from a visit to the Adeline Patti's, Craig-Voss Castle, Wales, tells many stories of Mme. Patti's delightful treatment of her dependents. The diva has a sort of confidential, intimate, and very friendly relationship with her dependents, and very truly the two qualities so often go together. Caroline had a birthday very recently, and Mme. Patti was very anxious that she should be fitly remembered. Everybody in the castle knew of it and many were the presents that were purchased. Mme. Patti, herself, invested a considerable sum of money in most fastidious. All the presents were placed upon the billiard table, and on the morning of the eventful day, it was announced that Caroline would appear and receive her presents. "And remember," said Patti to her guests (there were twenty of them), "I shall expect every one present to kiss Caroline. I shall be very much offended if this is not done." The prospect was rather alarming, as Caroline was anything but a vision of loveliness, but when she appeared, her presents were handed to her, and she was favored with twenty fervent kisses, not the least enthusiastic of which came from the lips and heart of the diva.

A Long-Headed Railroad President.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Boston, president of the Union Pacific railroad, recently returned from a trip to the West. At Trinidad, Col., he secured a wagon and spent four or five days near that place looking up the coal lands of the West. Trinidad is becoming famous. As a result of his visit thousands of acres of coal lands have been discovered, and the interest and that of the Union Pacific road, which already runs into Trinidad and beyond, and is receiving an enormous coal traffic at that point.

ATTRACTIONS OF THE STAGE

Domestic Comedy with Emotional and Spectacular Plays Filling Out a List.

A Story of New England Life to Be Represented at the Grand, with "The Twelve Temptations" Underlined at English's—Gossip.

Denman Thompson's New England comedy-drama, "The Old Homestead," will occupy the stage of the Grand Opera-house during the first half of the week. The play is to be presented by the same company that appeared here last season. While there has been no material change in the players, the stage effects have been improved, and the delightful old comedy will be given with all the accessories that are required to make it a fine picture of New England farm life. There is nothing sensational or blood-curdling about this play, its chief merit being based upon its simplicity, fidelity to nature, its purity of tone and all that goes to make up a realistic representation of a country story. The scenery represents as nearly as is possible the old barn, the farm and its attendant surroundings. No less realistic and true to nature is the Grace Church scene, with its stained glass windows ablaze with the light within, the singing of the well-trained choir and the sympathetic tones of the bell-pipe-organ. In the fourth act is shown the kitchen with its old-fashioned fire-place, high stiff-backed chairs, the box cradle and many other things that help to carry out the idea of the rugged comfort of "The Old Homestead." The company that will be seen at the Grand has been on the road more than a year and the tour has been marked with success in all parts of the country. There will be a Wednesday matinee.

English's Opera-house will be closed to-morrow night, but on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Wednesday afternoon "The Twelve Temptations" will be presented by the William J. Gilmore Company, the same, practically, that was seen at this house last season. It is probable that, as a scenic piece, "The Twelve Temptations" is superior to anything that has been seen on the road since the Kiralfys brought out "The Black Crook," and their other spectacles, which its remarkable electrical effects, "Excelsior," "The Twelve Temptations" is not a new, but an old play, having been first produced some twenty years ago, when Fisk expended upon it an extravagant sum of money for scenery and costumes. Since then, however, it has been seen by the multitude of theatricals until it was secured two or three years since by William J. Gilmore, of Philadelphia, who had important changes made in the scenery and new costumes. It is equipped the piece with all modern stage effects and had it produced with fine success. Among the important features are the ballet, the ballet of the Terra cotta, the live cockatoo march, the ballet of all nations, riding on grand-pa's shoulders, and other displays. The story is mythical, the music is by the composer, and it is said to be bright and tuneful. The costumes were designed by the caricaturist, Baron de Grimm, and are new and elaborate. The organization numbers nearly sixty people.

Belasco and De Mille's society comedy, one of the most eminently successful plays of recent years, will be presented at the Grand Opera-house the last three nights of the week by Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Theater Company. "The Wife" comes with a fine record of a season's run in New York and occupies a high rank among the productions of modern American or English playwrights. The only play of recent success which approaches it in style and general excellence is "Jim, the Penman," but "The Wife" is, in some respects, superior to that play, for there is a slight tinge of improbability prevailing throughout, while in "The Wife" no such fault can be found. And in this quality lies one of the strong points of this drama. The story is familiar to theater-goers, as its production here last season was attended by large audiences.

P. F. Baker, than whom no better comedian or greater favorite ever comes to the Park Theater, will begin a week's engagement there to-morrow afternoon in his reconstructed "Emigrant." It is a comedy that has pleased large audiences in past seasons. The changes in the play are quite important and add materially, it is claimed, to the merits of the production. In working it over several new songs and specialties have been provided in addition to those heretofore introduced, and as now presented "The Emigrant" is practically a new play. The latter piece will be continued until Wednesday night, "Bismarck," Mr. Baker's new comedy, being underlined for the remainder of the week. The success of the last-named drama has been no less marked than was "The Emigrant." Mr. Baker has gathered up a fine company. Edward Gavan, an Irish comedian of good repute, and Miss Josie Sisson, for several seasons a very successful star in such plays as "Little Nugget," are members of the company. Irene Franklin, also a member of the company, is a child actress who has won favorable comment wherever she has appeared. Baker's new topical and character songs have been highly complimented, especially one on base-ball.

Managers Dickson & Talbot have secured Prof. Kennedy for another lecture on mesmerism and he will deliver it at the Park Theater this evening at the close of the concert by the United Theater Orchestra. Prof. Miller, of the Grand, has made up a programme of choice musical numbers, and the orchestra has given them thorough rehearsals.

Stage Gossip.

John R. Rogers is negotiating with Randolph Aronson to get the right to produce "Poor Jonathan" in certain cities outside of New York.

Charles Barnard, the author of "The County Fair," and Charles B. Jefferson, are writing a new play called "The Country Circus," which is to be given an elaborate production next season.

The New York actresses are dressing very quietly this season. On the street and at professional matters, their attire is of sober blue. The garb of the star of the subterfuge is a thing of the past.

Jean Coquelin, the eminent actor's son, is to enter the Comedie Francaise, and will make his debut there Dec. 8, the anniversary of his father's first appearance there thirty years ago, and in the same role—that of Gros Rene, in "Le Depot de la mort."

This week five new plays will be produced in New York. They are Mrs. Leslie Carter's "An Ugly Duckling," at the Broadway; Willard, with the accent on the word, in "The Middleman," at Falmers'; "The Spectator," at the Park; "A Texas Steer," at the Bijou, and "The Idler," at the Lyceum.

Dunlop's Stage News: Actors seem to have no politics. During the last election they took no possible interest in it, not so much because they felt afraid that they would be branded as Democrats, but because they simply because they didn't care a rap which side won.

The title selected by manager Augustus Pison for the new drama which he will produce at the Fourth-street Theater, New York, next season is "The Power of the Press." The play has been written by Jean Coquelin, the eminent actor's son, and will be produced by the United States navy.

Stage realism at the present time seems to be the predominating feature in theatrical productions. Tanks, balloons, gullions and buzz-saws have been used, and now in "Ship Ahoy," the new farcical opera, by Donnelly & Miller, three of the new effects of the United States navy will be represented.

Vladimir de Pachmann, the great Russian pianist, who is making a tour of this country, will be in the city for a single

AMUSEMENTS FOR THE WEEK.

PARK TO-NIGHT

THEATER.

Last lecture on Mesmerism by PROFESSOR KENNEDY. In connection with a sacred concert by the UNITED THEATER ORCHESTRA.

GRAND MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY.

OPERA-HOUSE Nov. 10, 11, 12.

MATINEE WEDNESDAY.

—CARRIAGES AT 10:30 P. M.—

RETURN OF DENMAN THOMPSON'S

CELEBRATED PLAY

THE OLD HOMESTEAD

Cast of Characters same as before.

Scenic Effects New.

PRICES—Orchestra and Boxes, \$1; Orchestra Circle, 75; Balcony, 50c; Gallery, 25c.

ENGLISH'S TUESDAY - and - WEDNESDAY

MATINEE WEDNESDAY.

A TRULY GORGEOUS TRIUMPH

The second edition of WILLIAM J. GILMORE'S magnificent spectacle

—SCENERY BY—

Getz, Merry and Reid.

—COSTUMES BY—

RAISHE, OF LONDON.

70 Performers 70.

THE MOST

GIGANTIC SUCCESS

OF THE SEASON.

THE TWELVE TEMPTATIONS.

Rewritten, Revised and Produced under the management of MR. CHAS. H. YALE. Produced at an actual cash outlay of \$35,000. Forming in its entirety the Grandest Ballet and Scenic display ever put on an American stage.

PRICES—Orchestra and Boxes, \$1; Orchestra Circle, 75c; Balcony, 50c; Gallery, 25c.

THE WIFE

Belasco and DeMille's Famous Comedy Success.

From the LYCEUM THEATER

Will be presented at the

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings and Saturday Matinee.

Nov. 13, 14, 15.

THE WIFE.

The play will be staged here with exact copies of all the original scenery and accessories.

PRICES—Orchestra and Boxes, \$1; Orchestra Circle, 75c; Balcony, 50c; Gallery, 25c.

PARK THEATER, Week of November 10.

MATINEES DAILY.

THE WORLD-WIDE, WELL KNOWN WELCOME FAVORITE,

PETER F. BAKER

The leading German dialect singing comedian and a company of excellent players.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

"THE EMIGRANT."

Reconstructed and almost new.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,